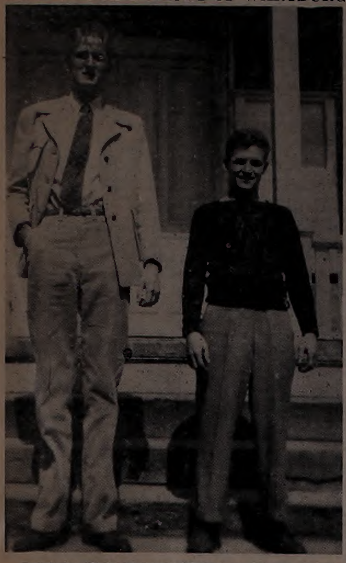
Wartburg Trumpet

VOLUME 9 | WAVERLY, IOWA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1943 | NUMBER 1

THE LONG AND SHORT OF WARTBURG



Introducing "Rocky Mountain" Wittrock, our king-size Knight from Endicott, Washington—and "Shorty" (senior—not freshman) Sailer, from Hazen, North Dakota.

76th School Year Opens Registration on Sept. 7, 8

Good Enrollment in Spite of Drain by Armed Services.

Wartburg began its fourth quarter century of existence with 166 students—a decrease from the enrollment of last year, the highest in the history of Wartburg—but, nevertheless, an almost two-thirds normal enrollment. The proportion of men and women students is almost 50-50, with 65 girls, and 81 boys registered for the coming term.

Iowa, as usual, leads in its contribution to the student body, with 56 per cent of the students, Illinois following a far second with 8.98 per cent of the Knights. Next are Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, North and South Dakota, and Kansas, respectively. Of the really distant states, Washington has the lead with two. Texas, Wyoming and New York have only one representative each.

BUSY YEAR FOR CHOIR PREDICTED

One of the Wartburg high lights for this year will be the probable production of a light opera. The Mikado and Pirates of Penzance, both Gilbert and Sullivan operas, are both now under consideration. Liemohn predicts a busy year for the choir, with the opera and a radio broadcast in October, which makes it possible for the choir to be heard far and near in spite of the fact that the gas rationing cancels all possibility of a choir tour.

The members of the choir have not been definitely selected as yet. Approximately 50 students are singing in it now, with a larger percentage of last year's girls in it than ever before—and a smaller percentage of men than ever before. A definite list of members will be listed in the next Trumpet.

The choir will sing one number for the meeting of the Iowa district of Women's Missionary Federation on October 12.

Hec Club Elects Officers

The home economics club has chosen Gertrude Clemens of Chicago, president; Margaret Hahn of Lamont, vice president; Dorothy Weiblen of Miller, N. Dak., secretary and treasurer. Miss Smith the new home economics instructor, is advisor to this club.

SENIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

The Senior class held its meeting on Sept. 21. The main item of business was the election of officers with the following results:

President, George Reinke; vice president, Irene Oestmann; secretary, Geneva Preston; treasurer, Paul Keller; Advisor, Dr. E. Hertel.

A committee was appointed to investigate the possibility of having class rings. Shorty Sailer was appointed chairman with Hans Sandrock and Albert Martin on the committee.

A water melon feast will be held Sunday, Sept. 26 at 4:00 in a nearby pasture.

Aus Flug!

(by Rosie "D'Grady" Durschner)

The meet was late and the freshmen were late too, but we did have Outfly on Thursday. At the very late hour of 6:30 a. m., the freshman boys marched around the girls' dorm with their crys of "Outfly, Dutfly", rending the skys. The freshie girls rolled of bed, leisurely combed their hoir, brushed their teeth, and even made their beds before they joined their companions to serenade the remaining bedlubbers in Grossmann. After breakfast, the student body joined in a snake dance to complete plans for outfly.

The group marched out to the "old stamping grounds" for a hearty midday meal which everyone declared as "very much worthwhile". Then as some of the outflyers lounged around on blankets, the rest played ball. But the climax of the afternoon was the death of Hammerhead and "General" Meyer in a Commando raid. The spectators, however, solemnly buried their dead in "Memorial Ditch" only to continue the rattling of the macnine guns, the whining of the shells and the bursting of hand grenades. This six-grade play was put to an end by the playing of taps by the bugler.

The evening's entertainment was centered around the camp fire with the Freshman Male Chorus and the Julep Men of "Swimphony" furnishing the fun. Outfly appropriately ended with the singing of the Wartburg Loyalty song as the sparks of the camp fire faded away, and the students wearily found their ways back to the campus.

MISS WACHNITZ TO WORK AS INTERPRETER

Miss Margaret Wachnitz, a member of the Wartburg faculty since 1939, has resigned her position to work as an interpreter for the federal government or the Women's Armed Forces. Miss Wachnitz taught French, German, and History while at Wartburg. Not only is she known to

MARGARET WACHNITZ

the students as a master in foreign language, but many of us will remember her for her musical ability at the piano.

Miss Wachnitz was born in St. Petersburg, Russia. Later she moved to Rumania, where she stayed until 1920. In 1923 she come to America and made her home th Minneapolis. In 1926 Miss Wachnitz sailed for Europe where she stayed one year and then again returned to America.

Germany, Switzerland, and Rumania were places of Miss Wachnitz' earlier education. She received her M. A. degree from the University of Minnesota.

Miss Wachnitz is the first woman member of our faculty to join the armed forces during this wartime emergency.

SWENSEN TO BE INSTRUCTOR FOR HIGHW'Y PATROL

Prof. A. W. Swensen has been invited by the Department of Public Safety of the State of Iowa to be a member of the staff which will instruct the applicants for membership in the Iowa Highway Patrol.

Mr. Swensen, a member of the Committee on Tests for Intoxication of the National Safety Council, will present to the group the history of proper technique and acceptance of the chemical identification of intoxication. This technique is today accepted by the American Medical Association, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the National Association of Police Chiefs, the National Association of Sheriffs, and is used very extensively in the United States and Europe.

Mr. Swensen will appear before this group on Friday, Oct. 1, at Camp Dodge.

HERTEL TAKES OVER WARTBURG ATHLETICS

The Wartburg athletic setup is in entirely new hands this year. Head coach C. C. VanDyke resigned and has taken over at the Galesburg, Ill., high school, and assistant coach Roselius has left for Gustavus Adolphus where he is teaching math to the Navy trainees. VanDyke was the head coach here for three years while Rosie spent just one year on the campus.

Roselius was the athletic direvtor at Hebron college in Nebraska until that school closed. He was one of the country's leadiing authorities on sixmen football. He helped Van guide Wartburg to its best football season in the history of the school and also coached the B team in basketball and had charge of the tennis squad this spring.

Dr. E. W. Hertel has taken over the direction of athletic activities, including the coaching of basketball.

MRS. BOWMAN TO TEACH VOICE

Mrs. Erma Bowman of Cedar Falls has been engaged as an instructor in voice for Wartburg College. She will take the place of Mrs. Elizabeth Burney Schmidt, former voice instructor here.

Mrs. Bowman received her Master's degree in voice from Columbia University in New York City. She also studied in Chicago with Clippenger, author of the best known "Methods in Class Instruction" for voice.

Ex-Mountie To Speak of Arctic Experiences On First Lyceum

EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE, WARTBURG HAS 'EM BOTH!

Wartburg college this year has representatives strung out from all sections of the country. From Rudy Martens in New York City to the two boys from Washington state, there are students representing almost every section of the union.

One of the high standing students who hails from Washington is Roland Wittrock. This lad from Endicott, for the information of those who have been tempted to ask him—measures six feet and seven inches! He came to Wartburg from the State college of Washington—enrollment 5000! In spite of Wartburg's comparative pint size, however, he says he is glad he came. His first impression of Iowa was that it is flat and green. This opinion is shared by his cousin, Armin Reitz—who is also from Washington, but is not quite so tall as Roland. Armin—a history major, from Pacific Lutheran college at Tacoma—built Aircraft Carriers during the summer at the Tacoma Ship Building Corporation.

Directly across the continent, the big city of New York is the home of congenial Rudy Martens, with the eastern accent, and friendly ways. Rudy came to Wartburg because of the better training that a small Christian school can offer. His first impression of Iowa—and he really meant it—was that it is a wonderful country with clean air, friendly and hospitable people, and a different climate. Rudy says that he was born in New York, lived there all his life, but hopes not to die there!

Keeper of The Books

"What are yo' doin' tonight, kid?"

"Dh, I think I'll go over and study in the lib."

Every Wartburg student steps into this silent studious atmosphere many times a day. It is a vital and extremely important part of every student's study and social life.

Have you ever wondered about the controlling agency behind the quiet efficiency of the library? A trip into the back office, hidden away among the stacks, reveals our congenial librarian, Miss Perna Lohn.

True to form, Miss Lohn enjoys reading; but music, most any kind, also holds much pleasure for her. Hikes, skating (maybe now we might get North Field flooded!) and knitting are favorite diversions.

When asked about her impressions of Wartburg, Miss Lohn replied, "I enjoy life at Wartburg more every day. The longer I'm here the more I feel a part of its activities."

Junior Class Elects Officers

Junior class officers are Bob Drewes, president; Herman Mansur, vice president; and Darlene Brandt, secretary and treasurer. Dr. A. E. Haefner is advisor.

SYDNEY R. MONTAGUE

COMMITTEE VOTES FOR NEW BUILDINGS

Tabulation of the voting at the District Meetings of the American Lutheran Church on a resolution sponsoring the collection of a fund for post-war construction at the Church's colleges and universities showed approximately a two-thirds majority in favor of the resolution.

The local "Greater Wartburg Committee" and the executive council of the college will attend a meeting at Dubuque, Oct. 11 to decide more definitely on the plans for the new buildings.

Several architects have visited Wartburg college to look over the physical plant. No further comment was forthcoming concerning these developments.

LUTHER LEAGUE FALL RALLY TO BE HERE OCT. 3

The Cedar Valley Federation of Luther Leagues will hold its all-day fall rally on October 3, 1943, at St. Paul's church here in Waverly. The Wartburg college league is a member of this Federation, which also includes leagues from Waterloo, Denver, Tripoli, Greene, Clarksville, Sumner, Cedar Falls, Parkersburg, Allison, Dysart, Readlyn, LaPorte, and Jesup.

The theme of the convention will be "Evangelism." The rally will open with 10 o'clock services conducted by Rev. O. Fangmeyer. The business meeting will be held in the afternoon, to be followed by a resume of the federation presidents' convention school which was held in Dubuque from August 15 to 22 for federation presidents in lieu of the regular international convention for all Luther Leagues which was to have been held this year. Wilmut Fruehling, boy's director of the Children's Home, will have charge of the recreational hour.

A banquet will be held in the evening with Rev. Arthur Holm, Cedar Falls, as main speaker.

To Speak Here On October 4.

Although Sydney R. Montague who will speak in Waverly in St. Paul's auditorium at 8:00 p. m., Oct. 4, is affectionately known by his large public as "Monty of the Mounties", he is an ex-member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in which famed force he served six years. For more than three years he was on Artic Patrol, with headquarters at Port Burwell, a small island at the entrance to Hudson Strait, on the "edge" of Baffin Land.

In the Police Mr. Montague gave rein to a bias toward adventure inherited from a long line of seafaring ancestry. His father was a sea captain and he himself was educated in Montreal, Canada. Destined for an engineering career, the chance to go quickly to unexplored parts of the continent came to him through the Mounties. Has eagerness led him to the North, and it is northward he believes the trend of modern civilization moves. There is opportunity there for youth. Nevertheless, in his speeches and books Mr. Montague makes it clear that preparation is needed for life in the north. The North is a hard task-mistress. She demands much in man and woman, much of steadfastness, energy, courage, a method of living which is brave and with high standards. Mr. Montague founds his philosophy upon the lives of the northeastern Eskimos with whom he traveled in his far north duty. He understands these people as few white men do and from them he draws a lesson of living.

His lecture is packed with facts. He made no moving pictures to complete a survey of strange places. He needs none. His power of description is vivid, his command of words fluent. His appearance here presents an op portunity of getting within sig of the portals of a new worl The life of the pioneer is far fro over; youth today has new worl to conquer, vast resources to di cover for use of mankind. M Montague says the natives of th north can show the way.

The precedent of his form lectures is difficult to surpas but Montague rings the be again!

HILTNER SPEAKS OVER KGLO

"Democracy is worth dying for—and it is also worth living for," said Dr. John Hiltner in his radio address on September 15 over the KGLO Forum in Mason City. Dr. Hiltner also spoke at noon on Sept. 15 to the Lion's Club of Mason City.

On September 19, Dr. Hilther delivered the sermon for the 25th onniversary of the ordination of Rev. Hanff of Tripoli, and the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Rev. and Mrs. Hanff.

CHEM. GRADS IN VITAL WORK

The necessity for efficient chemists has been adequately answered by some number of Wartburg's "Chemistry Family," who are now engaged in vital work as chemists of industry.

George Helmkamp, chem lab assistant in 1941 and '42, obtained a release from his position with the Atmospheric Nitrogen Company division of Solvay, at Ironton, Ohio, to accept a position as assistant to the head chemist of the Wilshire Oil company, a large independent oil company on the west coast, near Los Angeles. His job involves work with infrared spectroscopy.

Another of the Wartburg chemists is Gerhard Diemer, '43, who has a position as analytical chemist with the Glidden Company, Chicago, Ill. "Gay's" work is analysing soybeans which the Glidden company uses th the production of paints. Dorothy Baird, '43, resigned her position as chemist with the Glidden company and is now teaching school at Fredericksburg, Iowa.

Sophomores Elect Class Officers

This year many of the fac the class of '46 are missing. However, those who are lucky enough to be members of the ever-mighty sophomore class met for their first meeting on September 14 to hold class officer elections. Herbert Brokering of Pickrell, Neb., was chosen president; Don Loots of Pomeroy, vice president; Lorraine Laabs of Waucoma, secretary, and Margaret Hahn of Lamont, treasurer. Dean A. E. Fritz was named advisor.

Artist Series Hits All-Time High in 1943

One of the most outstanding Artist's Series in Wartburg's history will be presented this year, with the presentation of Mozart's opera "The Marriage of Figaro" undoubtedly the most outstanding high light of the season. This opera, merry, jolly, and described as having "as many laughs as a Broadway revue" is scheduled for some time in February. The opera—given in English—promises a memorable evening of frivolous, gay, impudent, and [illegible] great music and entertainment.

Another star on the Lyceum rostrum is Edmund Stevens, noted war correspondent for the Christian Science Monitor. Mr. Stevens traveled with Harriman in Russia, and with Willkie in England. He is well versed in his subject—for he has been right in the thick of the places where things happen. He will appear on April 10.

Equally classic entertainment is promised by Metropolitan opera singer Jean Watson. Miss Watson is a soprano, and is scheduled to give three stage concerts this year.

Gay Pi Sigs Have Big Sister Hike

A gay group of gals, remarkable for its absence of Grossman wolves, gathered on the steps of Wartburg Hall, Sept. 9. The traditional big-sister hike, goven by the upper-classmen Pi Sigma members in honor of the freshmen pledges of this organization, was under way.

Much lively chatter accompanied the hike as new friendships were formed and old pals were reunited. Only the songs of the group—love songs, war songs, school and state songs—broke the evening quiet, as the coeds watched the sun setting over the Cedar river.

Under the starry September sky the happy carefree girls (no assignments so soon) returned to the campus, determined to make this the best year ever.

THE WARTBURG TRUMPET

OFFICIAL STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF WARTBURG COLLEGE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF .... MARGARET LOSEKE
BUSINESS MANAGER .... HELEN BAETKE
Associate Editors .... Albert Martin and Phyllis Henn
News Editor .... Mary Hinrichs
Feature Editor .... Jock Meyer
Sports Editor .... Don Loots
Staff Photographer .... Ken Kohl
Circulation Manager .... Peter Hinrichs
Alumni Editor .... Genevo Preston
Faculty Advisor .... Grace Roark
Janitor .... Herman Mansur

REPORTERS

Dorothy Becker	Jeanne Knittles	Art Albers
Darlene Brandt	Rose Duerschner	Loretta Baumgartner
George Reinke	Adeline Prottengeier	Leroy Miller
Elsa Scharf	Margaret Herron	Mary Vagts
Ardith Kohlmann	Bernhard Loeschen	Theodora Schoenoff
Ernestine Martin	Edwin J. Neumann	Darlene De Sotel
Neil Hilton	Walter Rath	Geneva Grebien
Joy Steuck	Norman Meyer	Veda Hamman

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR

Entered as second-class matter October 15, 1935, at the post office at Waverly, Iowa, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE — $1.25 PER YEAR

Member
Associated Collegiate Press

The opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the faculty or administration.

WELL, WE'RE BACK IN COLLEGE . .

So what! What does it mean to you? To some of us college is synonymus with a brilliant social life, not exactly the coonskin and rah-rah days, but nevertheless plenty of dates, maintaining our opularity, being leaders in the various clubs, or just getting a "steady." To others of us it means a postponment of our induction into the armed forces and we are prepared to really enjoy our "last bit of freedom." To the pre-thes it is their opportunity to follow that damnable philosophy of seeing just how raw life is, so that they will "be better able to preach about it." And they can carry this on away from the criticism of the home congregation.

Few of us realize that we are here primarily for a scholastic reason, to get a higher education. Many of our parents have hoped and saved for the day when their children start to college, because they "want to give them a better chance than they had." It is our duty to make the most of this opportunity which has heen made possible by our parents.

But college is more than just diligently assimilating our courses. At college we must stand alone for the first time in our life upon the concepts and beliefs which govern our living. Wartburg is no secluded sanatarium where anemic youngsters will never run into spiritual hardship. Neither is it a collection of bullying mobsters. We must all realize that we are on our "own." That everything we do from now on is what we will be remembered for. Our triumphs and mistakes, our sins of commission and omission, will be retained in the memories of our instructors and fellow-students. And so we must strive to be "Living Epistles of Christ." But while we are striving, while we are setting our principles, let's always be moderate. Being excessive isn't smart. The latest hour, the most cigarettes are not the sign of a wise youth, but rather of ona who is wasting his body and his health chasing the vain image of worldly popularity. If we all practice moderation, there would be no reason for the enactment of rules and the tightening of restrictions here at Wartburg.

Let's pledge ourselves this year to be moderate, and to be scholastic. It's a challenge, students, to each and every-one of us. Can we face it? —A. F. M.

—T—

LET'S GET GOING!

We probably don't have the largest enrollment, or the finest—if—any—football team this year. But we do want to have the greatest year, journalistically speaking, that Wartburg has ever seen. We want to give our Wartburgers the Wartburg that they remember in the Trumpet this year—and we can do it if YOU, the person who is reading this, will help us and cooperate with us!

How can you help? One way—the best way—is to write for the Trumpet. Bring your ideas to the Trumpet office—new talent is the thing that gives vitality to a paper. Bring your suggestions for improvement, your news about the Knights in service—your gripes, and your gossip. Be sure that you're on the blowing end when the Trumpet makes its blasts! You can transfer some of the enthusiasm you'd have shown on the football field to tackling the news and views of the Trumpet!

FLOWERS—
give that important
PERSONAL TOUCH
WRIGHT'S GREENHOUSE
WAVERLY, IOWA

FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT
—SEE—
SUNDAY and MONDAY, SEPT. 26, 27
Edward G. Robinson in
"DESTROYER"

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Fred Astaire and Joan Leslie in
"THE SKY'S THE LIMIT"

Waverly Theatre

Braulick Welcomes Students in Opening Convocation

With the reminder that our college days are our special privilege now, President Braulick welcomed the students in the opening convocation on Sept. 9. He quoted several applicable Scripture passages, urging the students to make the most of their opportunities.

Basing his talk on I Sam. 18:1, President Braulick spoke on Sept. 13 of the friendship of David and Jonathan. He pointed to the sacrifices that Jonathan had to make for this friendship, and urged students to enter into friendships with a similar spirit.

The Reverend Otto Fangmeyer, of St. Paul's Lutheran church, was the speaker on Sept. 13. Pastor Fangmeyer said that there are signs of a renewed interest in religion. He warned, however, of the danger that nothing might come of it unless the Church rises to its responsibilities.

On Sept. 14, Miss Wright explained the work of the Activities Committee, following a selection on the piano by Elroy Buhr. Dr. Hertel discussed the possibilities of a football team for 1943.

Arnold Raabe, president of the student body, explained the functions of the various parts of the Faculty-Student Council, of the faculty-student committees, and of the Senate sub-committees on Sept. 16.

George Reinke was the speaker on Sept. 17. Making the first commandment his text, he warned that grades, popularity, and esteem may become idols which cause us to forget God and His commandments. Lucia Teske sang the Lord's Prayer.

What Happened to the Upperclassmen--Girls?

By one of the little mice Preston hasn't caught yet.

Right the first time! After finally graduating from Mrs. LaBahn's "Hot house for pots," these junior and senior girls migrated to the privacy of the Dorm Annex, where they live in comparative quiet (?) and seclusion — except for the two freshies who were slipped in for maid service! But initiation won't last forever, kids! (The real reason the freshmen girls are there is because they wanted to sleep in North Hall beds! They ARE softer!)

Dorm Annex . . . They don't like that name either . . suggestions will probably be appreciated, depending on the source . . . But they do like the house; it's such a good place to study, and they seem to have a lot of fun there. Never a dull moment . . Lee and Jeanie must get in their calesthenics . . . Geneva and Clarice have a high old time chasing mice . . . good hunting too . . . Brandt and Oestman carefully studying Mozart and Aunt Jemima . . . Bunge and Shaulis living a quiet and peaceful life in their old age. Diers and Hamann make such lovely little maids (too bad initiation doesn't last all year) . . . Ma Smith . . . good housemother . . . they all like her . . . still hoping for more lax rules, though, seeing that they are upperclassmen now . . . Pedro . . . that's Peter Hinricks from Eureka, S. Dak. . . . faithful fireman . . . keeps them nice and warm . . . mows the lawn, too . . . doesn't seem to want to wash the car, though . . . thought for a while he was actually going to move in, 'til Hamann gave him the slip.. . . . Oh, well . . . The've really got a classy joint . . . everything they have is the latest . . . the latest North Hall could offer . . even their lounge furniture . . rumor has it that those cushions on the davenport, etc., have seen many a pillow fight . . . North hall drapes do give it that final touch; they really feel at home in this house they can call their own. Why don't you come over and see it some time?

Wartburgers Like Crooning, But Not the Swooning!

What do you think of Frank Sinatra? Does he make you swoon? Do you think he rates with Bing Crosby? Do you think he is good-looking? Do you think he is a ladies' man or do you think he is true to his wife and child? (Yes—the great Frank is married!)

When the students of Warthurg were asked these questions the answers were humorous, varied and interesting. Here are some of the answers received from Wartburg's guys and gals:

Irene Miller: "Oh, I think he's the best singer there ever was! He's not very good-looking, but looks don't count; he makes me do more than swoon!

Mary Hinrichs: "I think he's better than Bing but he doesn't seem to be a ladies' man to me. No, he doesn't make me swoon!"

Al Martin: "I don't like him. I think Crosby is much better."

Vince LaBahn: "He has what Dean Fritz would call magna- Animal magnatism! He does have a nice voice."

Adeline Prottengeier: "I think he is the best singer there is!" (sigh). "I realize a slight swooning effect. I would like to see him!"

Ed Gabel: "I don't think he is as good as publicity portrays him. He plays on the emotions of the wonem!"

Mickey Baetke: "No, he doesn't make me swoon; I don't think he is as good as Bing Crosby."

Hans Sandrock: "He has a beautiful voice; I wish I could put as much into my singing as he does in his." (Hans than gives a demonstration of Sinatra's technique.) "I can't understand that wife of his, and I can't understand the swooning idea."

Dot Becker: Wow! Wow! Wow!" (Here your imagination goes on a rampage!)

John Keller: "I have never heard him, but I think he's pretty good! (That's silly, isn't it?)

Al Oelschlager: All he could say was sure to all questions. (Now I don't know what to think, although it was beautiful in its contradiction.)

Ken Kohl. "Yeh, he's O. K. better than Bing Crosby. (Blunt to say the least.)

Marie Hanff: "I like Bing Crosby better, especially the way he dresses. Sinatra is no ladies man, and he doesn't make me swoon.)

[illegible] Vagts: "He can sing, but [illegible] the idea of the swooning. He's just ordinary as far as looks are concerned."

Alice Kruse: "I don't like the sighing and swooning, but I like his voice. I like his bow ties but he isn't nice looking."

What do I think of Frank Sinatra? I don't think he is any better than Bing, and I do think he has been the victim of a publicity stunt that worked.

These are the answers. You can draw your own conclusions as to what Wartburg college thinks of Frank Sinatra.

LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN

We have often wondered where the guy who wrote "Pistol Packin' Momma" got his inspiration.

Now we know! "Pistol Packin' Reinke" and "Six Gun Meyer" made the girls' dorm a very noisy place last Friday night and if you missed the big gun fight you are certainly unfortunate. What the big fight started over no one knows. Witnesses who were there stated that the two battlers were in a very gay mood when they entered the reception room but before they knew it Reinke was behind the radio and Meyer was hiding behind the door frame and they were exchanging shots with little success. When Reinke stood up to tune the radio, Meyer rushed in and made him drop his gun and march out the door! Just as they reached the large room Reinke turned quickly and knocked the gun from Meyer's hand, which evidently made Meyer very mad, for Meyer then pulled a knife and stabbed Reinke just above the heart and Reinke fell to the floor dead. Meyer tried to pick him up but failed and at that time another witness strolled in, none other than Mrs. LaBahn. She saw Reinke on the floor and told him to get up. "I'm dead," Reinke replied, sheeplishly, but got up any way. As Mrs. LaBahn left the room Meyer shot at her but probably missed, because Mrs. LaBahn strolled to her room mumbling somehing about "You can certainly tell Meyer is back." The guns used were the noiseless type, by the way, formed with the index finger and thumb.

COMPLIMENTS OF
Independent
Food Stores

FOR BETTER
DRY CLEANING
and
Laundry Service
WATERLOO
LAUNDRY CO.
See JOHN KELLER
Campus Agent

Hot Coals From -:-The Ash Can -:-

Saying the wrong thing is a misfortune, but trying to explain it is twice as disastrous. So remember—if you don't like what's printed—remember that the truth doesn't hurt unless it ought to.

• • •

We hear that there are 81 boys and 85 girls on the campus — which leaves just four girls left over. Well, girls????

• • •

Betty Shaulis had a cherished dream answered when Wilfred Mueller asked her for a date.

• • •

If you're ever in a mess—S.O.S. —and why did Mansur carry the flashlight on his freshman date?

• • •

Did the maidenly looking little freshie who carried his own lamp to supper represent one of the seven wise virgins?

When diminutive Verda Mae Hamman bade a certain tall upperclassman good-night, he stooped and kissed her on the forehead. The next day Verda Mae spent her 18 stamp for a pair of high heeled shoes!

• • •

Walt Rath is very capahly filling the "shoes" that his brother "Red" vacated when he left for the navy! Those of us who heard Walt play "Lulu" after the mixer are waiting for a return engagement.

• • •

Notice to Freshmen: The first all-school dance has been indefinitely postponed.

• • •

Rolly Henselmonn, the cowboy from Omaha, has some very determined ways. Can you swim, Roland?

• • •

We predict for the Chem, 101 class:

Student: Gee, Prof., you look as hot as we are!

Swensen: It isn't the heat, — it's the stupidity.

• • •

And our juvenile Peter Hinrichs is such a happy little lad. Now he's got a lot of real live girls to play house with.

• • •

Luther is burning his candle on more ends than there are to the candle. Marge Henn on week-ends—Betty for everyday—and Clarice thrown in for afternoon chatter.

We hear that Mr. Heupel has quite a following these days! Bunge is really getting quite a shine on those dishes up at Frank's—with the high school freshmen at Fritzie's heels.

• • •

And Professor Ottersburg seems to think that ancient steam engines have something in common with modern romance — they had to coax 'em in both eges. Well, prof, you oughta know!

• • •

War widows of 1943:

The Merry Widow Hinrichs; Phyl (Marine) Henn; "Lee" Just-what-the-doctor ordered Begalske; Jeanne Possible widow Knittles; Betty Doubtful Shaulis; Dorothy That's-what-she says Bunge; Margaret Still in Circulation Hahn; Virgene "Boiler-room" Hartwig; Marie Comestandonmystomach Hanff; Dorothy I-sure-wish-I-was Becker.

• • •

Art Albers and Pete Hinrichs talk a lot we know! But this is one time they talked too much! They were the ones who spread the story that Rose "O'Grady" Duerschner wouldn't go out on an upperclassman date. The truth of the matter is that the "gentleman" in his own crude way, just whispered across the campus to O'Grady if she wouldn't go with him that night. You had better find out from Dean Fritz the correct way to ask for a date, boys!

• • •

Too bad that Phyl isn't a freshman—so she could ask Lowell Koch for her upperclassman date.

• • •

Jeanne Knittles has a diamond ring on one hand and Ralph Damman on the other!

QUIPS & QUIRKS
from the editor's desk

The new sidewalk should pave the way for future improvements —we hope! But why did they stop before they got over to the Ad building?

• • •

Pat yourself on the back, Wartburgers! Our blood count is higher than T. C.'s! According to the Waterloo Courier, only 13.5 per cent of their students are donating blood to the blood bank this fall. Forty-two per cent of the Wartburgers cut their wrists for the cause last December, and their veins are bursting full again.

• • •

Did you know that Wartburg had a part in contributing to Gladys Swarthout's success? Yep. While she was yet unknown and lonely, she appeared here for a lyceum number—together with a harpist. It happened on Oct. 31, 1922.

• • •

Does the Trumpet office ever shine! It looks like somebody threw in a hand grenade (those commandos again!) and blasted all the dirt of the past 20 years out of the hole in Old Main. Orchids to Don Loots and Hammerhead for cleaning out the wasp's nest and spider's webs in the corners.

• • •

From the looks of that Amazon game, field Hockey, we might have some gridiron competition yet. We'll probably have an intra-mural touch football game for Homecoming, with Miss Wright's Female Commandos participating!

• • •

At last there is really something to scare the weaker sex away from Old Main! Henry, the snake, is running loose "somewhere in the vicinity" (Actual location a military secret!). He was slipped into one of the drawers in the Trumpet office, to give it that welcome look—and he wriggled out. (That Rock 'n Rye might have its use after all.!)

PATRONIZE
TRUMPET ADVERTISERS

FORTNER HOTEL
ROOMS — BANQUETS
Reasonable Rates

Jim McKliget
FRESH VEGETABLES, MEATS, GROCERIES
Phone 19 FREE DELIVERY

PURITY BAKERY
Fortified To Meet
GOVERNMENT
SPECIFICATIONS

WE HAVE A
COMPLETE LINE OF
• Special Breads
and
• Pastries
Ask Your Grocer or at the Bakery
Phone 174
WAVERLY, IOWA

YOU'LL LOOK YOUR BEST—
WHEN YOU'RE KERWIN'S DRESSED
Come In
And Let Us Prove It To You
Invariably Preferred
KERWIN'S

PLEASE: When you call us for any repair or service work, please be patient. Unless your call can be classified as most urgent, we must ask you to kindly wait several days to have the work done. We want to help YOU and you, in turn, must help us.
WAVERLY ELECTRIC SHOP
WILLIAM TOFTE

Female Influence Works Wonders on Savage Waiters

The job of waiting tables has been the envy of many college students because of the opportunities it affords for contact with the opposite sex. But that was nothing compared to the present set-up. Something new has been added and we don't mean tobacco. For now the waiters actually eat their suppers with a genuine female student. Ah ecstasy!

The girl happens to be Jean Knittles from the fair state of Illinois and what she adds to the waiters table can't be described in words nor eaten from a platter. Jean eats with the waiters three evenings a week and on those evenings they become almost unmanageable. They work like mad, to be sure, but just so that they can show off by carrying out the most dishes. They leap at the slightest bidding of the head waiter, but just to impress Jean with their diligence. In fact, about the only thing that hasn't improved is the way they eat.

This bothered Jean at first. The waiters have their own system for conveying food from mouth to table and it isn't exactly the most graceful. It might be likened to shoveling coal. And Jean, being a lady, was at first a little dismayed at the speed with which the edibles disappeared. Not dismayed, but downright hungry, for about all she got the first night was two potatoes. But Jean rallied by the next evening and saw to it that the meat platter went by her while it was still full. Since then she has been one of the gang, slurping with the best of us. It took a while to get used to "pass the meat, sweet;" and "shoot the water, daughter", but her reflexes have improved remarkably and Jean can now sling a piece of bread down to the other end of the table with the accuracy of a pistol packing mama. One piece of bread whized by so fast that the friction of the air toasted it by the time it reached the other end of the table.

And the waiters are contented as doves. If I were sure that Doc Hertel won't read this I might remark that they would probably work for nothing as long as Jean eats with them. Yes, all is bliss in the dining hall. Which just goes to prove that music isn't the only thing that soothes the savage.

T. M. BUEHRER
West Side Market
PHONE 26

"GET IT AT BROADIES"
DRUG — PAINT — AND WALLPAPER STORE
— • —
SODA SERVICE
FILM DEVELOPING

Fried Chicken
Sandwiches
50c
Our
Specialty
Uptown Cafe

When In Need of
GOOD DRY CLEANING
Come to The
WAVERLY DRESS CLUB

GEO. J. KAISER
FURNITURE
Floor Coverings
FUNERAL AND AMBULANCE SERVICE
DAY PHONE 181
NIGHT PHONE 262
WAVERLY IOWA

SENIOR SNAPSHOTS

Albert Martin

If you were to look closely at the speech, drama, and radio departments of the last three years, you would find that Al has been one of the important foundation stones. This year as one of the hard working associate editors of the Trumpet, he is lending his energy and enthusiasm to the Journalism department.

Al came from Hampton, Iowa—and he came with a bang! Debate and dramatics were his chief interests in high school, and continued to be so in college. When he was a sophomore he garnered Wartburg's first debate award. He has won three prizes on a one-act play he has written.

He seems to be one of the original "wolves" of Wartburg college—we don't have much in our files about that, but it comes to us on good authority, and when it comes to speaking about other subjects—debate, dramatics, and on the other hand, chemistry—he IS a chem major!—Al is one of the best! He has been chem lab assistant for the last two years and plans to enter the Chemical Warfare division in the Marines or Army in January.

One hobby that Al has carried a long way is his hobby of hitch-hiking! He has a traveling record of almost 10,000 miles by thumb. He likes variety—different jobs—and he has worked in the harvest fields of Dakota, in the C. M. T. C. cavalry in Ft. Des Moines, and dariy farms of Wisconsin.

Although Al lives off-campus, (Tel. 294-J.) he doesn't lead a secluded life, and most of the new students will get to know him before he leaves town in January.

• • •

Irene Oestmann

Our editor of the 1944 Fortress was born some 20 odd years ago in Auburn (she says it's nicer than Waverly!) Nebraska. She was a "natural" at baseball and still plays a mean game. Even in her younger days Irene was laying plans for a career centered around Home Ec and teaching. Scrapbooks and just good books were her hobbies and very good hobbies at that. During high school she participated in dramatics and music—the music ability she has carried on in fine form with the college choir for three years.

Irene is by far the most popular member of Dr. Wiederander's classes—in fact she's been known as Dr. Wiederander's protege—whenever he wants the correct answers or a well rounded discussion on teaching, Miss Oestman is right there to answer and answer it fully and completely. Practice teaching should be a snap for Irene while the rest of us are literally quashing in our boots.

Quiet and very, very pleasant, we think she fits the vice presidency of the Senior class and the choir to a T. And as editor of this year's Fortress, we're sure that we can look forward to one ofthe best editions in the history of the college.

A. Zahn & Sons
WAVERLY'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE PAINT SHOP
Phone 9 Next to Fortner Hotel

Tpyewriter Paper
25c per ream and up
Scratch Pads
Stationery
(Printed or unprinted)
Typewriter Ribbons
★
Independent and Democrat
116 First St. S. E.

Organizations

Pi Sigma

The Pi Sigma held its first business meeting of the current school year, Friday evening, Sept. 17, in the Wartburg Hall Chapel room. Helen Milius was elected president; Adeline Prottengeier, vice president; Lorraine Labbs, secretary; Mary Hinrichs, treasurer; and Margaret Day, corresponding secretary.

At a tea Sunday afternoon, Sept. 19, the following freshman pledges stated their intentions of becoming Pi Sigma members. Irene Haase, Jean Drewelow, Lois Pilgrim, Esther Wittig, Shirley Schabacker, Carol Brinkman, Rita Sinjin, Margaret Herron, Ruth Braulick, Barbara Fritschel, Evelyn Weichman, Mary Vagts, Joy Steuck, Marianne Schreitmueller, Darlene DeSotel, and Marie Hanff.

W. A. A.

Officers for the W. A. A. were elected in the organizational meeting on Wednesday, Sept. 22 in the north room of Wartburg Hall, under the guidance of Mrs. LaBahn, the club sponsor. The following girls were chosen as aids to Helena Begaiske, president: Mickey Baetke, vice president; Phyl Henn, secretary; Margaret Hahn, treasurer ;Irene Mueller, sports manager; and Margaret Herron, reporter.

The club will undertake to prove to Dr. Hertel, as their first project, that women are also skilled painters. The task to be undertaken is the girls' dressing room in the gymnasium; the time, Saturday afternoon; the workers, willing members of the club. A committee of Marianne Schreitmueller, Margaret Hahn, and Elsa Scharff were placed in charge of refreshments for the paint bucket brigade of brush-wielding artists. Plans were also made for Sunday hikes to provide an opportunity for seemingly much-needed exercise.

Wartburg Hall

Gertrude Clemens, the only remaining junior of Wartburg Hall, was elected house president in the house council election on Monday, Sept. 20. Oother members of the house council are, from third floor: Margaret Loseke, Adeline Prottengeier, Marie Hanff, and Darlene DeSotel. Second floor members are: Florence Diemer, Margaret Hahn, Evelyn Weichman, anr Barbara Fritschel.

Debate.

The first meeting of the fall was opened by the president, Paul Keller. E. Hogeman was unable to serve as vice-president and Bernhard Loeschen, Flatville, Ill., became the new vice-president. Rudolf Martens of New York City was elected secretary-treasurer.

It was decided by the group to meet henceforth on Monday nights at 7:30. Paul Keller gave a general idea of the Beta Lambda Lambda's aims and purpose and the tentative plans for the coming year.

To Mickey:
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the sky so high—
Like a diamond? So would I.

• • •

Unlike King Midas, Victor G. wishes that his Gold would turn into food, instead of his food turning into Gold—his ribs are showing after three weeks of sitting at a table for ten.

Double or Nothing

If you think there isn't any privacy in Wartburg Hall—there's a way! Just ask the two blond identicals, Jean and Joan Gold, from Lytton, Iowa, how to stop a gold rush at any time! (Their brother does pretty well at that, too—Lay that shotgun down, Vic!) Like most freshies in the first couple of weeks of dorm life—it has its frightening aspects!—They locked their door as protection against the onslaught of the upperclassmen. After battering at the door repeatedly to get a glimpse of this double value in blondes, the sopbomore girls just about gave up in despair — realizing nothing at all for their efforts. But the door finally opened—and they saw the double mint-ing of Golds in person(s).

These two lively duplicates are both studying the Pre-Nursing course — they are alike in almost everything they do. Jean, however, plays the piano, while Joan likes to draw. They are both in the Wartburg Choir and are active in sports. The first stumbling block in their practice of being alike came when they failed to round up identical junk jewelry for initiation.

If anyone has any idea on how to tell the two apart so we can stop calling Jean—Joan, and Joan—Jean, we would appreciate your consideration of our problem.

Former Ambassadors Still Cling to Old Traditions

To those of you to whom an "Ambassador" is just a representative of a foreign country—enlightenment is necessary. An ambassador, in the Wartburg sense of the word—is a MAN (!). Those robust Knights were the residents of what was formerly known as North Hall—and is now known only as the Dining Hall to most freshmen.

AMBASSADOR DALE

Dale Wulff, one of the many Ambassadors who isn't around any more, writes from Farragut, Idaho where he has been getting boot training as one of Uncle Sam's Seabees. At the time of the letter, Wulff was in the naval hospital, but said that he had never felt better in his life. The Navy thought he had the scarlet fever. Dale expressed the longing to get back into his No. 30 orange and black and inquired as to the Knight football chances.

Dale expects to be transferred soon to another base and promises to send his new address as soon as he arrives.

"Tex" Fischer writes from Decorah, Iowa where he has enrolled at Luther college. He says that the manpower shortage is worse there than at Wartburg. However, Tex will probably be playing against the basketball team this year.

Lyle Darnauer visited the campus last week-end on leave from his Naval base at Ottumwa. Tuffy Obenauer, captain elect of this year's football team is still waiting in Eureka—what a place to wait!—for his Navy call.

Elgin Allen, last year's quarterback, is doing himself proud at the Navy V-12 school in Maryville, Mo. Elg is playing right end on the football team there, and reports that they are almost as good as last year's Knights!

Dick Leicher and Bob Wagner are both studying with the rest of the sailors on the U. of Wisconsin campus, and Elmer Beyer is getting along fine as one of Uncle Sam's Army Air Cadets at Georgia Tech in the deep south.

"Northern Hospitality" Has Its Chillier Aspects!

Just Ask Miss Smith — From 'Way Down South.

"Miss Smith" certainly sounded like a phony monicker at first, but when the first name is attached to it, it's a different story. Eloise Smith — there's nothing fishy about that! Miss Smith hails from Illinois, out Rockford way. She's been "way daown, Saouth." —in Forsythe, Ga. Miss Smith tells us, "All the girls there have "crushes" on their instructors, even the women." Nothing like that here at Wartburg, eh what?

Wartburg almost lost Miss Smith that first week of school. Acting as housemother in a house that feels like a refrigerator,—well, it just doesn't help to create the warmest atmosphere. But that's all been changed. Peter practically burned the house down the other night, just trying to keep her warm. That's "northern hospitality"!

But really, she keeps her house well- entertained and happy with her quick wit and ready smile. What's more she gives her girls a special privilege. Between the hours of 9:00 and 10:00 p. m., they can let loose, and do they take advantage of it. Just ask Prexy Braulick. He lives next door, and if anyone knows, he will.

Getting back to Miss Smith. If your're contemplating living in the Dorm Annex or taking a Home Ec course, you can cross one worry off your list. She's O. K.

Martin Designs Unit Insignia

The insignia designed by Pvt. Arland "Sunshine" Martin of Hampton, Iowa in a Unit-wide contest was selected by the commanding officer of the 3667th Army Specialized Training Unit to be the official insignia of that unit. The insignia needs only the approval of the Sixth Corps Area Commander at Chicago, Ill., before it is recognized as official.

The 3667th Army Specialized Training Unit stationed at Bradley Polytechnical Institute, Peoria, Ill., is composed of men who are in the upper 10 per cent of the army as a result of tests given to the soldiers. The men are given the equipment of a four year college education in ninety weeks. After they have successfully completed this course, they are sent to Officer's Candidate School to receive commissions in the Army Engineer Corps.

PATRONIZE
TRUMPET ADVERTISERS

Wastebaskets, Lamps
Desk Pads
Cleveland - Herman
FURNITURE STORE

R. M. Harrison Co.
5c and 10c to $1.00
STORE
♦ ♦ ♦
To All New
Wartburgers
WELCOME TO
WAVERLY
AND WE'RE GLAD
TO SEE YOU
UPPER CLASSMEN
BACK!

CONCANNON'S
BARBER SHOP
IN HOTEL BASEMENT
— • —
OUR HAIRCUTS
SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES
TRY ONE
Fred R. Concannon, Proprietor

MRS. KLAUDT'S
Dress Shop
Dresses — Housecoats
Sweaters — Skirts
Hats — Gloves — Purses
Coats — Slacks

FOR GIRLS—
- Air Steps
- Naturalizers
- Brownbilts and
- Buster Browns
★
Quality Footwear
★
GRASSFIELD
SHOE STORE
"We Fit the Feet"

SEE JACK FIRST!
Men's Clothes and Furnishings
JACK DONAHUE
"The Store on the Corner"

Get Your Coal and Building Materials from Reputable Service Men
THE PLACE TO GET IT IS WHERE THEY HAVE IT!
WAVERLY LUMBER CO.
Waverly Iowa

The Three Waverly Banks
WAVERLY SAVINGS BANK
STATE BANK OF WAVERLY
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
WAVERLY IOWA

Behind The Varsity

by Don Loots

The football situation at Wartburg is still undecided. Most of the schools in the Iowa Conference have dropped the sport for the duration but Wartburg has never officially announced its intention of discontinuing. Luther agreed to play the Knights if sufficient material was available but the enrollment there fell off sharply and the Norsemen decided to call it quits.

A possibility for a few games with Upper Iowa also came up—but the Fayette president decided to the contrary. The athletic council deserves a lot of credit for its efforts in trying to arrange a schedule. The student body wants football, and so do the football players, but it looks like the boys will have to be satisfied with touch football.

The possibility of a game with the alumni has been suggested. Four regular linemen from last year's power house left for the Sem. this summer. Remember Stube, Bob Langholz, Fred Scherle, and Mueller? All-Conference material if Wartburg ever had any!

The Knights could field a better than average team too. The Keller boys, Luther Cronrath, Bob Drewes and Shorty Sailor all have won letters in football and Herman Mansur, Bunge, Diemer and Lowell Koch would fit in very nicely. Reserve ower would be a little scarce, though.

Homecoming wouldn't be the same without football. We haven't given up hope yet and maybe something unforseen will still develop. The coaching job is in good hands. Doc Hertel has done a lot of coaching and will take over where Van and Rosie left off.

After all these gloomy reports we've got some good news. Even if we don't have a football team, we will definitely have a basketball team. This year's schedule will probably be abbreviated due to travel shortage, but don't lose that spirit that was displayed outfly morning. In a few short months you'll have a chance to see a Knight team in action and we predict they'll make up for anything that couldn't be done this fall.

Now He Tells Us!

Remember Toll Benny Anderson from Foa du Lac, Wis.? Well—Ben has been doing all right for himself in the navy at Maryville, Mo. He played a lot of baseball and basketball at Wartburg last year and left for the navy school in Missouri early this summer. In a recent baseball game there, Benny PITCHED a three-hit shut-out against the Maryville town team! Why didn't you tell us you could pitch, Ben?

For Your Beauty Services
Call 117
Waverly Permanent Wave Shop

LIEBAU'S BARBER SHOP
Your Patronage Appreciated
Opposite the Chevrolet Gerage

PEDDYCOART'S—
WEST SIDE SHOE REPAIR

STAUFER'S DRUG STORE
★
WARTBURGERS Meet Your Friends at Our Soda Fountain
★
The Best and Latest BOOKS AND MAGAZINES at
STAUFER'S DRUG

KNIGHTS TO REMEMBER

"War-burgers," in customary Wartburg style, are raising the roof and, incidently the boof (ouch my dogs) all over the world—in the army, navy, and marine corps. If we included here all the addresses of the fellows who joined the ranks since last spring, the seams of the column would burst—so we suggest that you make a date with Leora Onnen in the publicily office (or elsewhere) to find out where to address your letters to these "Knights of Yore."

Among those missing is our ex-ed., **Robert Wiederaenders**, (43) who is soaking up the beautiful sunshine on the desert sands of Camp Roberts, Calif. His address is:

See Mimi for further particulars!

Speaking of the **Wiederaenders**, on the more romantic side ('course Mimi might not agree) is Betty, ('41) who has had the gleam in **Art Becker's** eye transferred to o certain finger on her left hand! Savvy?

If our boys should chance to become stricken on the field of battle, their bearts will take a turn for the nurse if they should see two of our last year's Knighties—**Pauline Lease**, who is taking nurse's training at the Allen Memorial hospital in Waterloo, or **Arlin Braunschweig**, who is taking training at the Lutheran hospital in Chicago.

Among the shapely "Knighties" shaping the minds of the younger generation are **Irene Drewelow** ('41), who is teaching music in Ashley, North Dakota, and **Elsie Shick** ('41-'42), who is assisting **"Jinny" Wagner** ('40-'42) as assistant kindergarten teacher in Rock Falls, Illinois. **Jean Johnson** ('42-'43), is teaching in the Lutheran Children's Home in Muscatine, Iowa.

Otto Senft ('43) oughta get plenty first hand information on where all our money went that we raised for Temple, Texas last spring. He's assisting Rev. Carl Becker at said service center.

It took the army to separate the **Becker twins** (and we do mean separate). Lt. **Harold** ('42) is interviewing German prisoners in England, while Lt. **Arnold** is stationed in Ft. Lewis, Washington.

Pvt. **Bob Engelbrecht** writes from Fort Ben Harrison in Indianapolis, Indiana, where he bas just finished finance school. He has three more weeks of basic training, and expects to have a furlough soon.

Lt. (jg) **Frederick John Landdeck**, ChC, USNR, former pastor at St. Peter's Lutheran church, Rockwell, Ia., was graduated from the Navy Training School (Chaplains), College of William and Mary, August 29. He has been assigned to duty at a west coast naval activity.

Chaplain Landdeck attended Wartburg college in Waverly and Wartburg in Dubuque. He has served as associate editor of the Inter-Synod Lutheran News and as executive board member of the Iowa Lutheran Welfare Society. In Rockwell he was director of the municipal band and community choir, a member of the board of directors of the school and vice-president of the Rockwell Community club in 1942.

PATRONIZE TRUMPET ADVERTISERS

WARTBURG KNIGHTS---of Last Year

A page from history—Van Dyke supervising the 1942 championship outfit's workout, a scene that most Wartburgers would welcome. Will Rosie's Knights of '42 play Rosie's Swedes of '43??

Freshie Loves Upperclassmen In Spite of Despotism

I like upperclassmen because of their brotherly love for we poor unenlightened mortals. They always toke more interest in my affairs than they do in their own. They exhibit their brotherly love by politely requesting us to clean their rooms, polish their shoes or make their beds. To tell you the truth, the only time the upperclassmen look neat ond presentable is when they have the various freshmen work and wait on them.

Since they are older and wiser they direct us around. If we don't do their wishes they dust our pants with belts or threaten us with the wrath of the Kangeroo Kourt. Vic Gold is so intent to see that his sisters date acceptable men, that he requires all of us freshmen to obtain permission from him first before we can even take them out. And then after the date is over, we must report to bim exactly what transpired. You know Vic doesn't get around much any more, and its the only way he can keep up with social life.

And the upperclossmen are such good judges of the brute force in a man? In fact Max Diemer never asks the taller, broader, and tougher freshmen to assist him in anything. Some of the boys thing it because he might have a saffron streak down his back, but I think it's just because Max has a vital imagination of what might befall him if he crossed their path.

Now don't believe that those wisdom-filled upperclassmen invoked the interdating rule because that was the only way they could have a chance. They realize that after a year in college that they don't have a chance anyway, so they just want to prevent us from rushing headlong into the race before they have a start.

We freshmen are perfectly willing to endure our beatings, the whippings, the salt- sprinkled beds, the stink-bombs, and all the other forms of punishment that our benevolent despots decree because we are guaranteed the fullest protection in our dorms. That very strong man, Luther Conrath, can lift three men. And best of all we have protection against fire. For whenever there is a fire in the dorm, our able fireman Hammerhead is always on the spot with his fire hose.

College Gets Together

"The more we get together, the happier we'll be". As if in answere to this theme song the students of Wartburg were made happy the night of the All-college mixer. Especially happy were the girls who before that time had picketed the post office to find out the names of the men as they called for their mail, and the freshmen boys who in pretended ignorance made a practice of asking questions of any lovely coed that they might espy.

The 80 freshmen were segregoted from the uppperclassmen by green identification cards. Under the direction of Sandy, students were sent scurrying after the names of students whose last names corresponded with the initials of their name.

The popular music fans had a heyday guessing the pantomine acting of song titles. "Coming in on a Wing and a Prayer" had three separate showings. The stumper of the contest provedto be the group which just stood and did nothiing at all to illustrate the song "All or Nothing at All". The contest between the states was won by the Iowans with the unrefutable argument, " If you didn't like Iowa why did you come to Wartburg?"

The shortness and curtness of the faculty's speeches surprised most of us who were preparing for a long siege of words of wisdom. New talent was uncovered. Miss Smith is a poet besides beiing a home economics instructor, if her poem about "Billie" is any evidence.

Our hunger was oppeased by cup cakes and chocolate milk, after which we adjourned to the rehearsal room of Old Main for some "Boogie-Woogie" by Conrath, and "Lulu" by Walt Ruth. Many prospective romances were broken when the upperclassman girls ordered their proteges back to the dorm ond to stacked beds.

Do You Know That-

Ice Cream is listed in Group 4 of the Basic 7 Food Groups as established by the Food & Nutrition Board of the National Research Council?

That is because ice cream is a nutritious food, rich in Vitamin A and calcium, and containing some high quality protein, as well as smaller amounts of other vitamins and minerals.

HUTCHINSON'S ICE CREAM

WE MAKE LOCKER & AUTOMOBILE KEYS
Coast-to-Coast Store
Phone 79 Waverly, Iowa

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

School Days

When our fighters fly at 400 miles an hour with a Jap Zero or a Messerschmidt on their tolls there isn't much time for cogitation so the Army and the Navy show as many motion pictures of actual dog fights and air battles as possible to our student fliers.

Pictures of trainer flights, bombing flights and flights by fighters are all a part of the routine for our student pilots and must be drilled into them just as it is necessary for us to remind ourselves daily of the necessity to buy an extra $100 Bond in September.

U. S. Treasury Department

Kleen Pitches In Cedar Rapids

Merle Kleen has been playing baseball down in Cedar Rapids all summer. His team reached the finals of the play-off and Merle was a week late in registering at Wartburg. He pitched one game and shut out the opposition 1-0. By the way, it was a no-hitter. Merle struck out nine batters. Bob Roese played at third for the same team but couldn't come back to Wartburg because the navy beckoned. Bob's address will be published in the next issue.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

For Your Health Problems or Vocation, Consult

Dr. M. O. Brye
CHIROPRACTOR

Hagemann
Hagemann & Hagemann
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office Over State Bank

Dr. C. E. Moodie
CHIROPRACTOR
X-RAY
Waverly Savings Bank Bldg.

Dr. E. H. Kromer
DENTIST
Office in Old Mutual Aid Bldg.
PHONE 80

To All Our Friends and Citizens:

WE, the student body of WARTBURG COLLEGE, appeal to your fine educational spirit for 100% support in the SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN for our college newspaper—

"THE TRUMPET"

Having found in the past that you always gave us Courage and Initiative in our undertakings, we feel that you again will respond to this message of GOOD WILL and PROGRESS.

Please fill in your name and address on the coupon be low and mail it to:

THE EDITOR:
Wartburg College, Waverly, Iowa.
I herewith enclose $1.25 for one year's subscription to "THE TRUMPET."

Name ______________________

Address ______________________

Have a Coca-Cola = Howdy, Neighbor

from Arizona to Australia

At home or abroad, when the American soldier says *Have a "Coke"* to a stranger, he's made a new buddy. From Minneapolis to Melbourne, Coca-Cola stands for *the pause that refreshes* —has become the mark of the good neighbor.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO. OF WATERLOO

—the global high-sign

©1943 The C-C Co.